

STATE FAIR OF TEXAS

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OCTOBER 16th

Runs to

OCTOBER 31st

Bigger, Better, Grander than
ever before. Finest Collection
of Exhibits ever shown in Texas

A. AND M. COLLEGE
CREAMERY

BUTTER

Is a little higher but it is better.

ASK YOUR GROCER.



THE
H. & T. C.
RAILROAD

Thirty Hours
to

St. Louis

and one night
out

Let us tell you how

J. B. HINES
All Kinds of INSURANCE

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Up-stairs in the Parker Building

Tailoring and Pressing

I am now better equipped than ever to do
up-to-date tailoring and first-class repairing
and pressing. JOHN WITTMAN.
New location up-stairs in Parker building.

V. B. Hudson W. W. Wilson
Bryan, Texas. Franklin, Tex.

HUDSON & WILSON
Attorneys-at-Law

Bryan and Franklin, Texas.
Will practice in county, state and federal
courts. Special attention to busi-
ness in Brazos and Robertson counties

FOR SALE.

1476 acres of land in the Moses
Hughes survey, near Edge. Price and
terms reasonable.

80 acres adjoining A. and M. College
land on west side near Providence
church. Known as the George Pletzer
place.

V. B. HUDSON.

J. W. BATTS
REAL ESTATE AGENT

Office in Tallaferro Building, Opposite
Court House. Phone 37

Have in office the only set of Abstract
Books of Brazos County Land titles

FOR SALE

Two lots and five room house, lo-
cated on east side of town, in good
neighborhood and close in; shade
trees and good water; improvements
in good repair. Price \$1050.00. Terms
easy.

DR. ALGIE BENBOW.

DENTIST

OVER HAWWELL'S BOOK STORE

W. C. FOUNTAIN

DENTIST.

Office upstairs over Smith Drug Co.

THEIR LAZY CLUB.

English Workmen Make Late Comers
Pay For Tardiness.

In the engineering shops of a cer-
tain English firm the workmen of a
year or two ago originated what they
called the Lazy club. It was entirely
their own idea, which for obvious rea-
sons has received neither recognition
nor financial support from the manage-
ment, but has been the most excellent
means of reducing the number of late
comers.

Whenever a workman is more than
five minutes after time he finds the
gate locked, and he is not allowed to
enter until the half hour is up.

This half hour is deducted from his
wages, but in addition he has also to
pay to the treasurer of the Lazy club
about 5 cents for coming late.

If he is late more than once or so
during a week everybody is aware of
the fact, and the second or third time
he makes his appearance after starting
time he is greeted with a terrific com-
bination of noises produced on any
available material by his fellow work-
men.

At certain periods the accumulated
funds of the Lazy club are divided,
not among those who have produced
them, it should be noted, but among
the entire staff equally. Thus the late
workman is made to pay the early
comers for his laziness.

The last distribution was just prior
to a "bean feast," and funds accumu-
lated during twelve months were dis-
tributed, amounting to over \$1.75 a
head.—System.

A Pepper Duel.

A certain literary and diplomatic
friend of ours once took part in a pep-
per duel at a foreign restaurant. He
was provoked to the contention by the
quantity of stimulating condiment
that a stranger across the table in-
dulged in. The stranger sprinkled an
unconscionable quantity of red pepper
upon his food and proceeded to devour
it, to the wonder and admiration of
onlookers. Thereupon with studied
nonchalance the American swallowed
an immense piece of chili pepper. Then
the stranger added more red pepper,
then the American another larger
slice, covered with cayenne, and so on,
till it seemed as if both would ex-
plode, while the other diners looked
on aghast, the American finally win-
ning out with a prodigious dose def-
ying all emulation.—Century.

Dust a Thousand Feet Thick.

China has its "bad lands," all dust
and dreariness, and its irrigation
wheels, and its "soul appalling" Gobi
desert, along whose southern boundary
lies the Great wall. In some of these
regions the famous yellow dust of
China lies to a depth of 1,000 feet, and
when the wind blows the whole land-
scape is obscured. Yet it is upon this
dust that the fertility of northern
China depends. The Chinese call it
"ginger powder."—Harper's.

Very Rude.

"Going to call on your new neigh-
bors next door?"
"Not I. They insulted me the day
they moved in."
"As to how?"
"Asked me to occupy a sofa on the
staircase; said they feared I couldn't
get a good view from behind the
blinds."—Pittsburg Post.

COTTON RECEIPTS.

Cotton has been received by the
various warehouses in Bryan to date as
follows:

Lawrence Warehouse	1285
Brick Warehouse	382
Farmers Union Warehouse	369

Total 2036

The market advanced again today
and the best sold here for 12-14c.

Marvelous Prescription For All Stom- ach Distress.

Rejoice and be glad ye army of ner-
vous dyspeptics.

No more will you need to exclaim
in that hopeless tone, "Oh my poor old
stomach."

For E. J. Jenkins has a prescription
that turns old stomachs into new ones
and sour stomachs into sweet one in
a week.

There's happy days ahead for you
and for your poor old flabby, tired-out
stomach if you just won't be obstinate.
Just go to E. J. Jenkins today, lay
down 50 cents and say I want a box
of Mi-o-na tablets made from the most
successful prescriptions for indiges-
tion, catarrh of the stomach and all
stomach distress the medical profes-
sion has ever known.

And just take one or two tablets
with or after meals for a few days and
then if you don't agree with us that
Mi-o-na is a marvelous prescription
tell E. J. Jenkins and he will give you
your money back. We'll leave it to
your sense of fairness whether that's
a square deal or not.

Mi-o-na tablets promptly relieve
belching, heaviness, pain in stomach,
heartburn, sour stomach, foul breath,
and coated tongue. Give them a trial
and chuckle with pleasure. Mi-o-na is
sold by leading druggists everywhere.

MI-O-NA

Cures catarrh or money back. Just
breathe it in. Complete outfit, including
a 30-day trial bottle 50c. Druggists.

Dining Room of a Circus.

The discipline of an army reigns su-
preme in circus life, and it is always
interesting to watch how the thousand
or more people of such an organiza-
tion are fed three meals a day without
a hitch and as silently as in a big
hotel. The grass serves as a carpet,
and the forty or more waiters move
quickly in and out. The kitchen tent
is completely equipped with pastry
ovens, warming tables, steam vats for
stewing, steam urns for coffee and tea,
boiling ovens and numberless other
cooking utensils. The force of cooks
numbers sixteen, including the three
which tend the campfire, at which
nothing but soup is prepared. The
ranges fold up and are carried in
wagons, and the tents are lighted with
electricity at night. It is not unusual
to serve as many as 5,000 pancakes for
breakfast, and 600 loaves of bread are
used each day, in addition to crackers
and biscuit. The meat consumed each
day is somewhere near 1,000 pounds.
Such provisions as celery, young on-
ions, strawberries, radishes, melons,
etc., are bought in each town, often
cleaning out the entire market. An
advance agent of the commissary de-
partment keeps well in advance of the
show, contracting for its supplies for
man and beast.—Popular Mechanics.

A Craving For Sweets.

Advocating the use of sweet fruits,
preserves, sugar and good candy by
children, Dr. Woods Hutchinson in
Success says that a craving for sweets
is nature's call for the substance
which is "a full blown member of the
great trinity of nutrient materials, sug-
ar (carbohydrate), meat (protein) and
fat. Sugar is wood, coal, gasoline for
the muscle engine. Every time the
tiny engine gives one of its rhythmic
explosions—that is to say, when a mus-
cle contracts—a certain amount of sug-
ar is burned up. It is fortunate for
people whom a mistaken conscience
deprives of sweets that the human
body can manufacture sugar out of
many foods, out of meat, milk, vege-
tables and grains; otherwise the body
would go into the desperate business
of manufacturing sugar out of its own
tissues, which is precisely what dia-
betes did in the days when this dis-
ease was supposed to be due to too
much sugar in the food and physicians
tried to cure it by cutting sweets and
sweetmakers out of the patient's diet.

Shakespeare on Baseball.

I will go root.—"Richard III."
Now you strike like the blind man.—
"Much Ado About Nothing."
Out, I say!—"Macbeth."
I will be short.—"Hamlet."
Thou canst not hit it, hit it, hit it!—
"Love's Labour's Lost."
He knows the game.—"Henry VI."
Oh, hateful error!—"Julius Caesar."
A hit, a hit, a very palpable hit!—
"Hamlet."
He will steal, sir.—"All's Well That
Ends Well."
Whom right and wrong have chosen
as umpire.—"Love's Labour's Lost."
Let the world slide.—"The Taming
of the Shrew."
He has killed a fly.—"Titus Androni-
cus."
The play as I remember pleased not
the million.—"Hamlet."
What an arm he has!—"Coriolanus."
They cannot sit at ease on the old
bench.—"Romeo and Juliet."
Upon such sacrifices the gods them-
selves throw incense.—"King Lear."
—Washington Post.

Old Cures.

The antiquary took down a little
gray book. "Here is a 'family doc-
tor,'" he said, "that was published as
far back as 1561. Talk about your
quaint prescriptions!" The first pre-
scription, a truly quaint one, ran: "If
a man be grieved with the falling
sickness, let him take a be-wolves
harte and make it to powder and use
it; but if it be a woman, let her take
a she-wolves harte." A 1561 jaundice
cure was: "Take earthwormes and cut
them small, and braye them with a lit-
tle wyne so that ye may swallow it;
drinke the same fasting." For tooth-
ache: "Seeth as many little frogges
sitting upon trees as thou canst get,
in water; take the fat flowynge from
them, and when nede is, anoynt the
teth therewith."

Buying the First Bond.

In the lives of most people there are
a few moments that are not only big
with importance, but remain long in
the memory. One of these moments
may be the first sight of the ocean;
another, when great, snow clad moun-
tains first come into view. Still an-
other, though perhaps not quite so ro-
mantic, is that time when the average
man or woman draws his or her sav-
ings out of a bank and buys the first
bond.—Moody's Magazine.

Sensitive Salmon.

"Splendid color, isn't it?" asked a
fishmonger as he cut a pound or two
of salmon for a customer.
"Yes," replied the latter, "looks as
if it were blushing at the price you
ask for it!"—London Scraps.

A Good Ear.

Mrs. Dyer—Have you ever called on
the people in the next apartment?
Mrs. Gossip—No; the walls are so
thin that I know all about their af-
fairs.—Brooklyn Life.

A Pessimist.

"A pessimist," said the philosopher
of folly, "is one who, when he has
the choice of two evils, chooses both
and sticks around to wait for more."
—Cleveland Leader.

Both Alike.

Mother (complainingly)—Will seems
to have forgotten us at college, his
letters are so short. Father (terse)—
So is Will when he writes 'em.—Balti-
more American.

Mr. Merchant:

Did you ever visit
New York, Chicago,
St. Louis or any of the
Great Cities? If so
you thoroughly post-
ed yourself on hotels
before you got there,
didn't you? Wanted
to know right where
it was located and
just what it was going
to cost you, didn't
you?

That's the secret of
advertising. Let the
buyer know right now
what you have to sell
and what it will cost
him, and when he gets
ready he will know
where to go. He will
have his hotel located.

The Daily and Weekly
Eagle are Mediums that
will thoroughly post the
purchasing public as to
your business.

THE EAGLE PRINTING CO.